

# Evening World.

Published by the Press Publishing Co.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 16.

SUBSCRIPTION (Including Postage),

PER MONTH, 30c.; PER YEAR, \$3.50.

THE OCTOBER RECORD.

Total number of "Worlds" printed during the month of October, 1887,

8,479,880.

AVERAGE PER DAY FOR THE ENTIRE MONTH,

273,526 Copies.

October circulation during the past six years compared:

October, 1882	881,650 Copies
October, 1883	1,259,040 Copies
October, 1884	1,506,901 Copies
October, 1885	1,807,476 Copies
October, 1886	2,027,150 Copies
October, 1887	2,475,830 Copies

## ADVERTISING RATES.

(By the Month.)

Ordinary, 25 cents per line. No extra price for acceptable subject. Business or Special Notices, opposite editorial page, 50 cents per line. Reading Notices, stored or marked "Adv.": First page, \$1.50 per line; fourth page, \$1.25 per line; last page, \$1 per line.

The rates for advertising in the Daily World do not apply to the Evening World. The rate of the "if" that have been in the Evening World.

## IT IS TIME.

The Democratic Congressmen who are arriving in Washington express themselves as confident that a bill for the reduction of taxation will be passed by the House.

It is high time—seven years past, time, in fact.

During all this period the Government has been squeezing from the taxpayers \$100,000,000 a year in excess of its needs. Such an injustice was never known before in the history of civilized governments.

Both political parties have pledged themselves to stop this surplus by abating the taxes that produce it. The Democratic Convention in this State demanded that it be done "straightway."

"Straightway" let it be.

## ELIMINATE THE "BARREL."

The showing that the recent election in this city cost nearly \$1,000,000 is a startling one.

It proves that the carrying of elections has come to be a matter of money. Dollars, not voters, count.

Rooted wrongs require radical remedies.

These remedies will strike at the root of the trouble: (1) Limit the expense of elections to a stated small sum per capita; (2) Require publicity for all disbursements; (3) Provide severe penalties for the unlawful use of money; (4) Let the State supply the ballots.

Democratic government is subverted when money controls elections. The "barrel" must be eliminated from politics.

## "WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE."

A quarrel among physicians seems to be inevitable in the case of every prominent patient. It was so with GARFIELD and GRANT, and now the Crown Prince has to endure a professional squabble in addition to his concourse affliction.

When his doctors disagree, however, Unser Fritz takes his own case in hand. He sits like a judge and hears the arguments, pro and con. He orders the opposing physicians to make out briefs, examines the papers and decides the matter himself.

There is a touch of HÖRNERHÖLLER fortitude in this that commands admiration.

## THE GOOD OF ALL.

President CLEVELAND did well to remind the members of the Chamber of Commerce, in his patriotic letter to its committee, that selfishness in political action is very apt to defeat its own ends.

"Interdependence," he wrote, "is so fully an element in our national existence that a patriotic and generous heed to the general good seems to best subserve every particular interest."

In other words, the highest good of all is the best good of each.

This is the ethics of politics. And to its teaching the President might well have added as timely and pertinent the admonition in his Inaugural Address, that "the best results in the operation of a government wherein every citizen has a share largely depend upon a proper limitation of purely partisan zeal and a correct appreciation of the time when the heat of the partisan should be submerged in the patriotism of the citizen."

## FOUR CIVILIZERS.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS gave a new grouping of the agents of civilization in his eloquent address last night.

"The Bible, the teapot, the spelling-book and the bath-tub," he said, have been the pioneers of progress on this continent.

No Anarchists, it is safe to say, were ever involved from this combination. The gridiron came later, but it is also a great aid to civilization.

## TWO REMEDIES.

That was a very suggestive picture which CHARLES DREW drew of the owners of our surplus manufactures "sitting on their treasures and gazing upon the ocean with something of the helpless wonder of the simple aborigines who first roamed these States."

Mr. DREW's remedy for this glut of unneeded goods is to subsidize steamships to carry it to foreign markets.

What good would that do, with the cost of our manufacturers' raw materials and machinery so enhanced by tariff charges that they cannot sell in competition with rivals who are not thus handicapped?

Cheaper raw materials and machinery and vessels to be used to

this country its merchant marine and open to it the markets of the world.

## THE MINORITY RULES.

BOSS PLATT and his lieutenants, though six times repudiated by the people of this State, are still in control of the Legislature, and met yesterday to pick out the henchmen who should serve as its officers.

This gross subversion of the rule of the majority is accomplished by denying to the people the reapportionment of legislative districts according to population which the Constitution prescribes.

By this denial two Republicans in the interior are given as much power as three or four Democrats in this city and in Brooklyn. Thousands of Democrats are practically disfranchised by the refusal of the Republican Legislature to enact an apportionment based upon the population.

How long will the people tolerate a minority rule by repudiated bosses?

## HYMEN IN POLITICS.

GENIAL JOE HAWLEY has increased not only his quota of happiness but also his qualifications for the Presidency by taking unto himself a charming wife.

By far the most popular act of President CLEVELAND's Administration was the little ceremony that provided the White House with its captivating mistress.

Secretary LAMAR got married, and his elevation to the Supreme Bench is imminent. Matrimony seems to bring good luck in more ways than one to our aspiring statesmen.

How many more reminders does our bachelor Governor require?

## NATURE'S PENALTY.

The insanity of the Queen of Sweden is but another instance of the prevalence of mental weakness, eccentricity and imbecility among the reigning families of Europe.

There is hardly a royal name that is not borne by more or less dolts and idiots, who are for the most part kept in private asylums out of the public gaze.

This is the natural and inevitable result of the pernicious system of intermarriage among the reigning houses.

Nature is no respecter of royalty.

## MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES.

How easily a man may drop out of sight in this world is instanced in the case of Dr. HELMHOLD, whose name was so familiar a few years ago, but who everybody thought was dead, until he turned up in the Jefferson Market Court yesterday.

Even in this era of censures, directories and police patrol an astonishing number of people are continually disappearing, no one knows whether. The ordinary cases do not even occasion a newspaper paragraph. They are put on the long list at the police stations, and if the missing ones are not recovered after a reasonable amount of official exertion they are soon forgotten, except by their friends and families.

The mysterious little dramas of real life outnumber the inventions of novelists a hundred to one.

## A LESSON IN REBELLION.

In these days, when few resign, unless urgently requested to do so by somebody with the ability to remove them, the reasons for his retirement given by President McCOSK, of Princeton, are decidedly refreshing.

He says he does not need or want rest, but resigns "simply and solely because I look on as a matter of duty, considering that at the age of seventy-six my time of usefulness is a little past, and that a younger man can better fulfill the duties."

But it is altogether too much to hope that a politician, or even a Cabinet officer like GARLAND, whose usefulness was past at a much earlier age, will imitate the conscientious example of Princeton's able President.

Did THE WORLD have the full particulars of the CARMEL M'AUFLER fall? Why, certainly—in its morning extra at 8.30 o'clock.

Where were the other papers? Well, they caught up with the procession later on in their evening editions. Q. E. D.

The denizens of Montreal are discussing the question of another Carnival in February. Montreal is a great place for carnivals. There is a general impression that a celebration of that sort was held in the boodle colony there about Nov. 2.

With the coal barons starving their miners into acceptance of pauper wages, and extorting \$6 per ton for coal from consumers, this American industry seems to be revelling in "protection."

The suit to oust BOSS PLATT from his illegally held Commonwealth has been postponed until the 25th. The order forbidding him to run the other offices of the State was issued on the 8th inst.

Mr. CHAMBERLAIN should pursue his studies of American institutions to the happy workings of local self-government in States stretching from ocean to ocean.

Why doesn't Mayor HEWITT write a letter to himself, strongly recommending that the big assessment barrel be legally rolled out of New York politics?

Chicago is to have a system of rapid transit on the West Side. This will naturally assist the exodus on the occasion of another Anarchist excitement.

Quaker City grammar seems to be on the decline. "Is that him?" asked one of the fashionable ushers at Gen. HAWLEY's wedding yesterday.

A "Rape of the Look" is the latest form of professional advertising.

SHAWNEE has gone up the line.

## BOUND TO TALK IN MEETING.

### MISS FLEHN CREATES TROUBLE IN DE WITT MEMORIAL CHAPEL.

She Insists Upon Taking Up All the Time of the Prayer Meetings With the Story of Her Religious Experiences—The Trustees Ask Aid in the Essex Market Police Court—Mr. Elsing's Annoying Diatribe.

The pastor and trustees of the De Witt Memorial Chapel, 280 Livingston street, are harassed and annoyed by a unique obstruction which has arisen in the course of their evangelistic services.

"These services," for prayer and testimony "are held in the chapel every Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Printed handbills stating that all are welcome are freely distributed among the poor people in the neighborhood and are posted on the bulletin-board outside the building.

The pastor, the Rev. William T. Elsing, usually presides, but Morris K. Jemp, the banker and one of the trustees, often takes the chair. Other lay evangelistic workers are sometimes chosen as leaders.

The exercises are very informal, the efforts of the promoters of the meetings being directed to the conversion of sinners by personal testimony and exhortation. The meetings last but an hour and a quarter, and nearly half the time is taken up by the singing of Moody and Sankey hymns from books which are put in the possession of every one in attendance. After three or four hymns have been sung to an organ accompaniment, the leader reads a chapter from the Bible and makes a few remarks thereon.

The hymn is sung, and the leader extends a general invitation to any one present for either brief personal testimony as to his own salvation or remarks on the Scriptures.

These remarks and testimony are not expected to last more than a few minutes in each case, but the trustees have had to deal lately with an exhorter whose story of conversion takes such a long time to tell that no one else can speak at the meetings.

The cause of all the trouble is Miss Rebecca Flehn, a maiden lady about forty-five years of age. Every meeting night, the past two months she has risen from her seat at the leader's first invitation, and kept the floor until after the hour of closing the meeting. The Rev. Mr. Elsing has repeatedly requested her to stop, but she took no more notice of his protest than if it had been the buzz of a fly. A further attempt to quell her was made by giving out a hymn in the course of her speech and causing the organist to play a fortissimo accompaniment. But it did not work at all. Miss Flehn kept the floor all through the singing and the last note had died away she resumed her story.

Mr. Elsing said that the mission meetings were losing their attractiveness and invoked the aid of the trustees. He had repeatedly told Miss Flehn at her home and entreated her to moderate her zeal, but the lady would not listen to him. She said that the Lord would make her work and that she would carry on the good work until he assigned her to another field. Mr. Jemp went away in despair, and other influential trustees tried to reason, with similar lack of success.

Then an offer was made to Miss Flehn to submit the matter to arbitration. The trustees suggested Secretary R. K. McBurney, of the Young Men's Christian Association, on their side, and asked Miss Flehn to choose one to consult with him, the trustees binding themselves to accept any decision arrived at by the two gentlemen. But Miss Flehn was still obdurate. She said that she proposed to attend every meeting and did not want arbitration.

Yesterday Mr. Elsing laid the matter before Justice Gorman at the Essex Market Court. He said that the trustees were at their wits' end, and needed advice badly. Miss Flehn, he said, was a remarkably clever woman, but she was crank, and would break up the meeting if she were not stopped. He would like to have a warrant for her arrest.

"You object to her speaking at our meetings," said the Judge, "why don't you call in a policeman and have her arrested for disturbing a religious meeting?"

"But we extend an invitation to all present," said Mr. Elsing, "and she is the very essence of our meetings. We don't so much object to her speaking, but to her speaking so long. Our trustees have passed a resolution that she not to attend, but she persists in attending."

"Then why don't you station your trustees at the door and forbid her entering. Have a policeman there also, and if she persists give her in charge."

"Have we a right to forbid her entering if we distribute handbills saying 'all are welcome'?" asked the reverend gentleman anxiously.

"This rather nonplussed Judge Gorman, but he advised Mr. Elsing, in general terms, that the trustees had a right to exclude from their meetings any one whose presence they did not desire."

Mr. Elsing thanked His Honor and said that he would take his advice.

## WORLDLINGS.

Cornelius Conklin died at Grand Rapids, Mich., last week at the advanced age of 101 years. He was a tailor and followed his trade to the day of his death.

At the recent meeting of the Forestry Congress of the Southern States at Huntsville, Ala., a sturdy oak was planted as a memorial tree in honor of President Cleveland.

According to the Detroit Journal, "consultation with many old and reliable muskrats brings out what has long been foreshadowed by the price of coal, viz., that we are going to have a long, cold winter."

Miss Lena Loeb, out in Colorado, is fast discounting Lulu Hurst's fame as the possessor of extraordinary endurance. She recently pulled four strong men around the stage at Denver with remarkable ease.

R. C. O. Benjamin, a negro who was granted permission last week to practise law at Los Angeles, Cal., is the first colored man to be admitted to the California Bar. He is a graduate of Oxford University, in England.

In commenting on the prevalence of crime in Texas the editor of the Alvarado Signal says that it is only a few years since merchants used to leave the doors of their stores unopened at night without the slightest apprehension of thieves.

Henry Curran, a prominent merchant of Stevens Point, Wis., who has become insane, imagines that he is guilty of every murder that has taken place in the country for years, and says that the ghosts of the victims pursue him constantly.

The town of Waterloo, Ill., from which Representative "Horizontal Bill" Morrison hails, is a sleepy German settlement in the southern part of the State, with 3,000 inhabitants. It possesses twenty-two saloons—one for every hundred citizens.

Ten years ago, the Governor of Michigan pardoned David Foster, a life convict, and the old man seemed overjoyed at his release. Recently, however, he returned to the penitentiary with a request that he be allowed to pass the remainder of his days there.

The Danbury News says that the people of the village are greatly worried about the sanity of a young girl who lights a lantern every night and wanders about the streets with it or else sits on the fence for hours at a time and flashes the light in the face of every passer-by. Perhaps she is simply a female Diogenes, seeking a man who, if not necessarily honest, is at least attractive.

## SEVEN SHOTS AT A PIRATE.

### Three Policemen Have an Exciting Chase on the North River.

John Pender, twenty-seven years old, of 409 Hudson street, the pal of "Ed" Watson, a notorious river pirate, who is now serving a term of eighteen years at Sing Sing, was arraigned at Jefferson Market Court this morning on suspicion of being a river thief.

As Patrolmen Henry and Fagan, of the Steamboat Squad, were standing at the White Star line dock, foot of West Tenth street, at 6 o'clock this morning, they saw Pender coming towards the pier in a rowboat, having ten large bundles of cotton on board. No sooner had they escaped him, no Police Officer Fagan and another officer sprang into a second boat and joined in the pursuit.

Several shots were fired at Pender, but none took effect. Pender was seen to turn about and rowed away for dear life. This action caused the officers to become suspicious, and they called to Pender to stop.

"If you want me you will have to catch me," he yelled.

Capt. Gastin came along at this moment and sprang into a rowboat with Police Officer Henry and gave chase to the pirate.

Two police boats, however, cornered him and captured him at the Perry street dock.

When he was brought to court to-day Detective Burleigh, of the Charles street station, recognized him as an old-timer and the accomplice of "Ed" Watson, a famous river thief. Pender was also arraigned three years ago on the charge of murdering a watchman at the dock, foot of West Thirteenth street. He was apprehended for the crime of murdering the watchman, but the woman named Larkin, who was wanted to testify, could not be found. He was thereupon discharged, as there was no evidence to hold him. Justice Duffy held him in this case for examination.

## HELP FOR OLD MRS. HUGHES.

### Money and Food for the Starving Centenarian—Her Landlord to Dispossess Her.

The story printed in THE WORLD that Mrs. Ann Hughes, aged 102 years, was dying of hunger in the rear of 19 Spring street, brought many charitable persons to the house this morning.

Those who came after 9 o'clock found that other benevolent people had already supplied Mrs. Hughes and her niece, Mrs. McAndrews, with enough to buy a good breakfast and build a cheery fire in the stove.

Of the first money left by the visitors, Mrs. McAndrews took \$2.50 to Landlord McArthur, in place of the rent which she had refused to receive, saying he had begun dispossessing proceedings and would put both women out to-morrow. To an Evening World reporter, who was in the bakery, McArthur accused Mrs. Hughes and her niece of "working the growler" all day long and of being disorderly.

The reporter took him to the room where the women were kept, and read out his accusation, but with much less confidence and emphasis than before. The women flatly contradicted him, and he weakened. They could not talk to him. Both are very old and feeble.

"I shall be 102 years old if I live till April 16 next," said Mrs. Hughes, "and I have worked hard eighty years of my life."

She was a widow and had no children in her younger days. Her niece, Mrs. McAndrews, is seventy-six years old and still goes out scrubbing and washing when she can get work.

An old gentleman who would not give his name left \$3 and offered to have Mrs. Hughes admitted into the Old Ladies' Home, but she refused.

"They kill people in their hospitals and homes," she wailed. "I want to stay with my niece."

Enough money was left at the house this morning to enable them to hire other lodgings if McArthur carries out his threat and puts them out to-morrow.

## LET ENO COME FROM CANADA.

### His Testimony Needed in the Suit Against His Former Brokers.

Judge Barrett to-day denied Col. Robert G. Ingersoll's application for an order to examine the books of Seymour, Baker & Co., the stock operators, in the suit of Arthur Dyett, assignee of John E. Eno, the defuncter, who is in Canada, against the firm for \$40,000 in damages for alleged fraud.

The plaintiff alleged that the defendants, who were Eno's brokers, never bought or sold any stock, but simply calculated the difference between the market price and the price for the losses. Mr. Joseph H. Choate opposed the motion on behalf of Seymour, Baker & Co., and said that if the plaintiff wanted to perform his duty, he should bring Eno here to testify. The defendant denied the charges of fraud.

Judge Barrett denies the applications without prejudice to any further application which may be made by the plaintiff. The motion of Eno has been taken. In his opinion the Judge says:

The defendant should not be required to furnish evidence against himself. The plaintiff's suit makes out a perfectly clear case, and such a case has not been made out. On the contrary, I find that the plaintiff's case is very much like a mere experiment to ascertain whether evidence of fraud is attainable.

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## THE PEOPLE WANT IT OPENED.

### THEREFORE THE MUSEUM SHOULD NOT BE CLOSED ON SUNDAY.

Liberal Views of Father Lavelle, Rector of the Cathedral, Concerning the Sunday Movement—He Is Sure That It Will Greatly Benefit the Working People, and in No Way Desecrate the Sabbath.

O not let Plymouth Rock block the doors of the Metropolitan Museum on Sundays! Thus say the people.

It was on Sunday morning that the three Marys went on a visit to the Sepulchre, and they asked on the way:

"How can we get in?"

Because there is a great stone that it would take many men to move against it.

When they arrived they found the great stone was rolled away, and they saw an Angel inside.

Holl away Plymouth Rock from the doors of the Metropolitan Museum and let in the poor toilers to see the Angel of Art, who sits on a hundred thrones of beauty!

When the subject is narrowed down there is nothing, even to the minds of the Trustees, which militates against the Sunday opening except a religious feeling that to go to the Museum on Sunday is wrong, and reasons of expediency.

There is a divine command that the Sabbath day should be sanctified and that on it man should rest from labor, in memory of the Creator's day of rest after the work of creation.

Father Lavelle, rector of the Cathedral, saw an EVENING WORLD reporter to-day and gave him some of his views on the subject: "I think that through this section of the country the observance of Sunday is very praiseworthy," said he. "It is not made a day of gloomy restraint, and all innocent pleasure and recreation banished from it. Nor on the other hand is there license and contempt for the sacred character of the day. I should be opposed to opening certain places of amusement on Sunday, because I think that it might easily lead to a disregard for the day. It ought not to be considered as a day given only to pleasure."

"But I think the opening of the Metropolitan Museum on Sunday would be an instructive and recreative thing for the people, which would not harm them nor be contrary to the Christian feeling in regard to the day."

"It would enable many whose whole week is devoted to religious exercises and the after-noon would not be ill spent in the bright opening of the Cathedral of the globe. Art, nature, and with an hour's stroll through the Museum where there are so many of the beauties of art. Where is the harm? Is it not far better that these people should go to school, even sit idly at home in surroundings that neither recreate nor elevate them?"

"I should be sorry to see Sunday regarded as a day for amusement and dissipation. That certainly is a wrong idea. But a little wholesome, beneficial recreation on that day is not opposed to the proper conception of its character and requirements."

Mr. William H. Pringle is one of the Vice-Presidents of the Museum. For fifteen years he has given three days of the week to looking after its interests and in working earnestly and devotedly. The community cannot overestimate this praiseworthy devotedness of Mr. Pringle to what are practically its own advantages. But Mr. Pringle, while its membership will be of great permanent kind than heretofore and there will be no necessity for suspensions. The possession of the Pythagoras Hall property gives No. 49 peculiar advantages over all the other labor organizations.

Well, not to interview you. I simply would like to know your grounds of opposition to this movement."

"That is precisely what I shall not tell you," said Mr. Pringle, with the suavest firmness. "I have no objection to an interview, but I have no objection to a printed word, none of which took place."

"You probably think that now there will be an eleven," said the reporter.

"I am a newspaper man myself, and have expressed my views on this subject many times. On another point than this I am quite at your service," he added courteously.

The EVENING WORLD reporter did not insist on his point. He only conversed with him for a few moments.

It is only to be deplored that Mr. Pringle while a patron of the Museum, whom trustees and public alike must respect for generosity and devotedness, should so often be not shared by the public, and from which the majority of his fellow trustees are compelled to differ. But when the matter is put to the test, the Museum is not a trustee to allow consideration for an amiable, generous worker for the Museum to push to the wall the still higher consideration that the public is entertained for the will of the public?